



## DYE & OWENS Transfer Line

HOUSEHOLD GOODS  
moved promptly, and  
Transfer Work solicited.

Dray Phone 54

Residence phone 636 and Blue 57.

### NOTICE

To Allen G. Fisher:

Notice is hereby given you that Frank Abegg on the second day of November, 1914, purchased at a public tax sale of the County Treasurer of Box Butte County, Nebraska, the following described land, to wit: the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section nineteen, township twenty-seven, north of range fifty-one west of the Sixth Principal Meridian in Box Butte County, Nebraska, for the taxes for the year 1913; that he has since and after the same became delinquent paid, as subsequent tax, the taxes for the years 1914 and 1915; that said land was taxed and assessed for the years 1913, 1914 and 1915 in the name of Allen G. Fisher; and that said land stands in the name of Allen G. Fisher in the register of deeds' office in said county and that after the expiration of three months from the date of service of this notice the said Frank Abegg will apply to the Treasurer of said county for a tax deed to the said land.

Dated this 2nd day of November, 1916.

FRANK ABEGG, Purchaser.

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### DRINK HOT TEA FOR A BAD COLD

Get a small package of Hamburg Breast Tea, or as the German folks call it, "Hamburger Brust Thee," at any pharmacy. Take a tablespoonful of the tea, put a cup of boiling water upon it, pour through a sieve and drink a teacup full at any time during the day or before retiring. It is the most effective way to break a cold and cure grip, as it opens the pores of the skin, relieving congestion. Also loosens the bowels, thus driving a cold from the system.

Try it the next time you suffer from a cold or the grip. It is inexpensive and entirely vegetable, therefore safe and harmless.

### RUB BACKACHE AND LUMBAGO RIGHT OUT

Rub Pain and Stiffness away with a small bottle of old honest St. Jacobs Oil

When your back is sore and lame or lumbago, sciatica or rheumatism has you stiffened up, don't suffer! Get a 25 cent bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store, pour a little in your hand and rub it right into the pain or ache, and by the time you count fifty, the soreness and lameness is gone.

Don't stay crippled! This soothing, penetrating oil needs to be used only once. It takes the ache and pain right out of your back and ends the misery. It is magical, yet absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.

Nothing else stops lumbago, sciatica and lame back misery so promptly!

### CHALMERS OWNER FINDS

#### TOURING THE CHEAPEST

Cross-country touring in a well-built motor car is cheaper than paying rent, according to Clarence E. Baker, veteran motorist of New York City, who is just rounding out a solid year of life on the open road.

Last December, Mr. Baker purchased a Chalmers Six-thirty in New York, and accompanied by his wife and child, started for Arizona, New Mexico and the southwest. Travel-

ing leisurely, the party toured through twenty states, crossing and re-crossing mountain ranges of the west. The summer was spent in Colorado with side trips into Idaho, Wyoming, Utah and Nevada. When the car rolled into the Chalmers factory grounds at Detroit recently, the speedometer read in excess of 12,000 miles.

My actual upkeep expenses not including gasoline and oil stood me \$37.50 for the season's work," said Mr. Baker. "Two-thirds of my summer mileage was made over the steep grades of the Rocky Mountains. As a mountain climber I can heartily recommend the Chalmers Six-thirty. On one occasion we carried nine men up a 22 per cent grade with no visible labor on the part of the high-speed motor."

"The car's extreme flexibility was the source of considerable comment among my western friends. On our trip east the carburetor worked perfectly without a single adjustment, although we passed through many changes of climate and altitude. I consider my season's average of 17 miles to the gallon of gasoline the best record for economy I have ever obtained."

On their long tour, the Baker family carried a complete camping outfit and patronized but few hotels.

The Ladies' Home Journal, the Saturday Evening Post and The Country Gentleman wish to secure the spare time of a man or woman to act as local representative in Alliance and vicinity, looking after the renewals of their many subscriptions in this section, and introducing these publications to new readers. Payment will be made in salary and commission. Previous experience is desirable but not essential. For details address, with references, Box 654, The Curtis Publishing Company, Independence Square, Philadelphia, 47-2t.

### Lloyd's Column

#### The Best Friend

(By Lalla Mitchell)

You boast of knowing a statesman well.

A clergyman and a Wall street power.

You rode one time with the head of state.

In a railway train for an hour.

You know a man who was Peary's friend.

And one who a badge of honor won.

But what of these if you've missed the best.

If you've failed in knowing your little son?

You've friends, you say, you are proud to claim.

A doctor, lawyer, a merchant, boss

And shall I bow as you speak their name?

Why, sir, to lose them were little

# DRINK HOT WATER BEFORE BREAKFAST EVERY MORNING

Hopes every man and woman here will adopt this splendid health habit.

Says a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it washes poisons from system, and makes one feel clean, sweet and fresh.

Why is man and woman, half the time, feeling nervous, despondent, worried; some days head-achy, dull and unstrung; some days really incapacitated by illness.

If we all would practice the drinking of phosphated hot water before breakfast, what a gratifying change would take place. Instead of thousands of half-sick, anaemic-looking souls with pasty, muddled complexions we should see crowds of happy, healthy, rosy-checked people everywhere. The reason is that the human system does not rid itself each day of all the waste it accumulates under our present mode of living. For every ounce of food and drink taken into the system nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out, else it ferments and forms ptomaine-like poisons in the bowels which are absorbed into the blood.

Just as necessary as it is to clean the ashes from the furnace each day, before the fire will burn bright and hot, so we must each

morning clear the inside organs of the previous day's accumulation of indigestible waste and body toxins. Men and women, whether sick or well, are advised to drink each morning, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, as a harmless means of washing out of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the indigestible material, waste, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Millions of people who had their turn at constipation, bilious attacks, acid stomach, sick headaches, rheumatism, lumbago, nervous days and sleepless nights have become real cranks about the morning-inside bath. A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will not cost much at the drug store, but is sufficient to demonstrate to anyone its cleansing, sweetening and freshening effect upon the system.

T. W. Farris

R. F. Marcy

## FARRIS-MARCY CO.

We are working for Your Interests and  
Appreciate Your Business

TELEPHONES: Office, South 34

Night Calls, South 1498

Rooms 110-112 Exchange Building

Stock Yards Station

Omaha,

Nebr.

loss. But this you'll find when the years are past.

And you count at the last each crowning joy.

You have missed the best if you miss today.

The making friends with your little boy.

#### Proved His Point

The old Scotch professor was trying to impress upon his students the value of observation.

"No," he complained, "ye dinna use your faculties of observation. Ye dinna use 'em. For instance—"

Picking up a pot of chemicals of horrible odor, he stuck his finger into it, and then into his mouth.

"Taste of it, gentlemen," he commanded, as he passed the pot from student to student.

After each had licked a finger and had felt a rebellion through his whole soul, the old professor laughed in triumph.

"I told ye so!" he shouted. "Ye dinna use your faculties of observation! For if ye had observed ye would ha' seen that the finger which I stuck into the pot was na the finger which I stuck into my mouth!" —Chicago Herald.

#### Take It in Cash

Caller: "Have you a few moments to spare, sir?"

Capitalist: "Young man, my time is worth \$100 an hour, but I'll give you ten minutes."

Caller: "Thanks, but if it's all the same to you, sir, I believe I'd rather take it in cash." —Boston Transcript.

#### Humoring Him

In carrying on diplomatic relations with Germany President Wilson humors Germany as the wife humored the husband who didn't get home from his lodge's annual banquet till 4 o'clock in the morning.

The banqueter let himself in noisily, and then he began to growl and swear at a fearful rate down in the hall.

"What's the matter?" called his wife.

"Matter ish," the banqueter called back, "there's two hat racks down here, and I—hic—dunno which t' hang my hat on!"

His wife laughed and said in soothing tones:

"But, dear, you've got two hats,

haven't you? Hang one on each rack and come on up to bed. I know you're tired." —London Opinion.

#### Opportunity

They do me wrong who say I come no more.

When once I knock and fail to find you in;

For every day I stand outside your door.

And bid you wake, and rise to fight and win.

Wait not for precious chances passed away.

Weep not for golden ages on the wane!

Each night I burn the record of the day;

At sunrise every soul is born again.

Laugh like a boy at splendors that have sped.

To vanished joys be blind and deaf and dumb;

My judgments seal the dead past with its dead.

But never bind a moment yet to come.

Though deep in mire, wring not your hands and weep;

I lend my arm to all who say, "I can!"

No shamefaced outcast ever sank so deep.

But yet might rise and be again a man!

Dost thou behold thy lost youth all aghast?

Dost reel from righteous retribution's blow?

Then turn from blotted archives of the past

And find the future's pages white as snow.

Art thou a mourner? Rouse thee from thy spell;

Art thou a sinner? Sins may be forgiven;

Each morning gives thee wings to flee from hell,

Each night a star to guide thy feet to heaven!

—Walter Malone.

#### Getting Even

"Now, what do you want?" asked the sharp-tongued woman.

"I called to see if I could sell you some bakin' powder, ma'am," said

the seedy gentleman with the staggering whiskers.

"Well, you can't sell no bakin' powder here, and I ain't got no time to waste on peddlers, anyway."

"Come to think of it, ma'am," said the seedy gentleman, as he fastened his bag, "I wouldn't care to sell you any powder. This poky little kitchen of yours is so low in the cellar that the bread wouldn't have no chance to rise." —Dallas News.

#### No Precaution Neglected

The little son of a clergyman recently appeared at breakfast with distinct evidences of a hastily-made toilet.

"Why, Edmund," his mother remonstrated, "I believe you forgot to brush your hair!"

"I was in such a hurry to get to school," he explained.

"I hope you didn't forget to say your prayers?" she asked anxiously.

"No, siree!" was the emphatic assurance; "that's one thing I never forget. Safety first!" —Harper's Magazine.

#### Do You Have Sour Stomach?

If you are troubled with sour stomach you should eat slowly and masticate your food thoroughly, then take one of Chamberlain's Tablets immediately after supper. Obtainable everywhere.

SHERIDAN COUNTY DEMOCRAT

ISSUES "PROSPERITY EDITION"

Talking about prosperity—the Sheridan County Democrat, published at Gordon, gives every evidence of having reached that state. Last week The Democrat came out with a fifty-two page "Prosperity Edition," that is some edition. It is a genuine booster edition, with writeups of the business houses, the professional men and others, and all in all is an evidence of Sheridan county prosperity.

The Democrat was established in 1914, and while by no means an old paper, it is a healthy youngster and seems to be able to hold its own at any place and any time. That the people are "for" the Democrat is shown in the patronage given it, and that The Democrat is "for" the people is shown in its pages each and every week. The entire force, from Editor A. E. Cairk down to the devil—deserves unstinted praise for putting out the "Prosperity Edition."